

In Afghan Fields the Poppies Grow

Among the corpses row on row spread-
ing out from there and carpeting

the world with graves. Victims all
of craving, greed, and war. If you
break faith with those

who've died the nightmare will come home
to you. Other's children riddled on
their way to school suddenly

becoming yours.

Won't be for a while, but it's the only thing
this meretricious administration will be right about,

having bought it for us, thus

does madness migrate in the craving, war, and greed,
That triplet continuously endorsed
by leaders everywshre.